

earth, and begging his life at thy hands; —turn thy eyes to the innocent sheep, and other cattle around thee, who, with down-cast looks, are lamenting their master's fate, and upbraiding thee for thy most unnatural barbarity. But wicked *Cain*, however, according to the sacred history, actually murdered his brother; and, as might well be expected, was afterwards severely punished for so doing. A shocking instance this of the wicked and cruel lengths to which a man may be prompted to run, when he becomes a slave to envy, malice, revenge, or any other vicious passion! Take care then, my good little masters and misses, whatever you do, take care, I say, that you govern your passions.

There are many other pictures in the gallery, which are well executed, and as instructive as those we have been describing. But there are two in particular, which I must not omit. The first of them is a fine one of Master *Alworthy*; a young gentleman of such wonderful accomplishments, both natural and acquired, and who

who had such a winning behaviour, and so many amiable and truly excellent qualities, that he was beloved by every person in the Castle; and was such a mighty favourite with the Giant, that he ordered his picture to be drawn and hung up in the gallery among the rest, as a lasting proof how much he esteemed him. He was, indeed, a very handsome person, and the painter (who was one of the ablest hands in the country) hath done him all the justice imaginable. He is dressed in scarlet trimmed with gold; and hath a pretty little lamb on one side of him as an emblem of his innocence, and a fine large eagle on the other, as a symbol of his courage, and of his great penetration and sagacity. "Do pray, Mr. *Newbery*, be so kind as to give us a copy of it: for I love to look upon it dearly." The frame